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Love



👁 153 ✓ 14 ⭐ 17

Chapter 1 by Laura

I once heard a story
Of how the earth loved the sky
And how rain was their way of holding each other
The rain was like tears being let out
Like the truth was finally revealed
Naturally, I started to think
That maybe
That is why I could not bring myself
To love anyone
I cannot shed tears like the sky
I cannot soak them in like the Earth
Without those tears
I have no way of holding anyone
Which pains me
For I
Have fallen in love

Chapter 2 by mindy bebee



when the language of rain
is in need of
translation.

When the world has lost its voice,

How can we

Crossed when pages of
stories are skipped
To the end unread.

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rain touches the lonely,
rain is weaving
the hearts
with dreams.

rain colors the lonely
arching in color
touching the sky.

droplets of water
through your window glass
tapping of comfort
of watering eyes.

Chapter 3 by celestac



"why are storms named after people?"
If rain is love
and people are kind
why is the rain that tears apart cities
named after people
"mama, why are storms named after people?"
The sky sends hurricanes of fire
and we name it after ourselves
We can't love like the sky loves the earth
we can't love like the ocean loves the shore
or the sun loves the moon
We can't destroy like that passion can demolish
"Why are storms named after people, mama?"
People don't think,

... See more

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Chapter 3 by celestac



They have hearts

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emotions and feelings

Stones may be those,

who go after shillings!

2 forms it takes;

Love and destruction,

Its according to it,

We are compelled to function!

Chapter 5 by Quake



rain was the way,
the sky touched the ground.

the mountains were the way,
the earth touched the sky.

but there hands never meet.

the ground shakes from sadness,
the sky thunders from madness.

they say the world will end in sadness
and when it will
the sky will fall and the ground will rise.
and they will meet at last
two lovers forever apart
meet for the first time
and maybe the last

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The thunder swept it all away
Everything that happened
and the day was now the tenth

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lightning bolts were the electric kisses
the sky and the ground shared.

i believe we need to love as the sky loves,
as it creates life for the ground
and never misses a day.

the sun and moon aren't so lucky.
they wave goodbye everyday,
and never see eye to eye.

instead, they sit alone,
morning and night,
until one very lucky moment,
when we see what is called an
eclipse,
when the sun and moon finally meet.

they share a kiss,
for they know
they will not see each other
for a long time.

the most tragic of lovers
do not waste a moment
as they embrace
and even the sky appreciates it.

Chapter 7 by Ria

i could have loved you
that day in the rain



i could have loved you

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i could have been so much more

but

i've always been scared
of the rain

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